

Business Women's Club Members Hear Interesting Talk, Have Twilight Lunch

By JULIA A. SHARP.

ABOUT 25 members of the Business Women's club were present at the V. W. C. A. Tuesday evening for their regular meeting. Miss L. Kate Hanley, who is visiting at present in Mesilla Park, N. M., came down to be present at the meeting, she gave a most interesting talk to the members, urging them all to register for the primaries and pointing out to them the necessity and duty of the women to step to the front and do their part in the affairs of their country. Miss Anna May Evans played several piano selections, after which the club members all went to the roof garden, where a beautiful picnic supper was served. Later they went below and spent several hours at Red Cross work.

The Trinity X. C. church Missionary society met at the church Tuesday and did all day sewing for the Red Cross and also held a business session. At 2:30 they assembled in the auditorium for the social service program in charge of Mrs. F. M. Turner. The Scripture lesson was given by Mr. George R. Oliver. Following in prayer by Mrs. S. S. Birchfield, Miss Lida

Soldiers Surprise Visiting El Paso Entertainers With Unique Reception

SEVERAL of El Paso's best entertainers planned a musical surprise for detachment B of the Third Infantry, at the present camp Tuesday night. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the boys heard of it and when the entertainers arrived they were met by a "Charlie Chaplin" and were themselves greatly entertained by him and the other members of the company. Refreshments had been rushed to the scene and a delightful hour was spent, after the program had been rendered, which included the following numbers:

Vocal solo, Frank Clark.
Violin solo, Miss Elvira McIntosh.
Tutti, Miss Nellie Smith.
Vocal solo, Miss Winifred Woods.
Vocal solo, Charles Lombardy.
Four minutes talk, "Eight Days of the V. W. C. A." Mr. Norton.
Cello numbers were given by Miss Frances Oppenheimer. Miss "Violet" Mueller, Miss Margaret Harlow, Miss Lola Belle Smith, Miss Ruth Hawkins and Miss Nellie Smith. The program was given under the supervision of G. A. Graham, of the V. W. C. A. who were furnished to take the entertainers out. Miss Jane Vargas, Presley Billie, G. A. Graham and Dewey Carson.

Receptions.

The farewell reception tendered Tuesday evening by the First Methodist church to E. E. Noid, who leaves this week for duties in France for the Y. M. C. A., was a very enjoyable evening was given. America was sung after which Rev. John M. Jackson led in prayer, followed by the Lord's prayer. Walter Williams gave a reading from "Service," which will tell the boys when they come back home. Mr. Williams then, on behalf of the members of the church, presented Mr. Noid with a wrist watch and a family photo case. Mr. Noid made a short talk in response and told of his

SHE COULD NOT STAND OR WORK

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health and Stopped Her Pains.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it that at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took a treatment from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kramer, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Krimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Vegetable Compound, I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kramer, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Krimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Vegetable Compound, I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kramer, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Krimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Vegetable Compound, I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kramer, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Krimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Vegetable Compound, I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."—Mrs. Josephine Kramer, 935 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Krimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Charming Bride Of The Week in El Paso

By JULIA A. SHARP.

Thomas gave a talk on "Keeping the Sabbath." A questionnaire was conducted by Mrs. J. M. Smith, president of the business session, when reports of all officers were given. Mrs. Will T. Owen sang, accompanied by Mrs. J. C. Ballard. Mrs. J. F. Hinkle, of Roswell, N. M., and Mrs. Paul, of Tarrant, Texas, were guests. Mrs. E. G. Perry and Mrs. J. C. Schuller were hostesses for the social hour, when fruit punch was served.

The Equal Franchise league will meet Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Y. W. C. A. and all women to the city who wish to be present, will be welcome. J. L. Robinson will speak on the subject of "The Duties of Women." Leigh Clark will talk and will demonstrate the ballot. This will be instructive to the women voters, as many do not understand the ballot and the method of casting it.

The guild of the St. Paul's Lutheran church will hold its regular meeting Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at the church. The president, Mrs. C. V. Valt, 2195 White Oaks avenue.

MRS. W. H. WAGNER, who was Mrs. Fay McRae, on Monday became the bride of W. H. Wagner, of this city.

Mrs. Wagner is the niece of the late senator Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio. She has many friends to welcome her in El Paso social circles.

Thursday's Social and Club Calendar

RED CROSS in downtown workshop of the White House, fourth floor, (morning only). Mrs. Horace W. Broadbent, general chairman of women's service, assisted by Mrs. H. H. Finley, who has operated upon for appendicitis Tuesday morning. It is reported doing nicely at Hotel Dieu.

Richard Finley, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Finley, who was operated upon for appendicitis Tuesday morning. It is reported doing nicely at Hotel Dieu.

John O. Drew, better known as "Johnnie Drew," in El Paso, where he is a favorite, passed through the city Sunday night en route to France with the naval aviation corps. He is the son of Mrs. Mary E. Drew and nephew of Mrs. C. P. Leary, and although the train was two hours late, a large number of his friends waited at the station for him, among whom was his chief Wray, for whom Johnnie drove before enlisting. "Johnnie" is a second class machinist in his company and bears the good wishes of scores of friends in El Paso.

El Pasoans Returning.

Mrs. Charles L. Overstreet and daughter, Adelaide, will return today from a two month visit in the East. They accompanied Dr. Overstreet to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church held at Rockford, Ill. in May, later visiting in Indiana with friends and relatives. For the past two weeks Mrs. Overstreet has been visiting her mother at Rockford, Ill. going to Chicago Monday, where she met Mr. and Mrs. James G. McNary and family, who are on their way to El Paso, where Mr. McNary, who leaves in a few days for France in the infantry of the U. S. M. C. A.

Parties.

Dainty little Maxine Lola Koffman was given a delightful surprise Tuesday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Max A. Koffman, 2325 North street, the occasion being her sixth birthday anniversary. The afternoon was spent in games and dancing, after which refreshments were served at a table daintily decorated with blue and white, the center piece being six blue candles, on a glass reflector. Many pretty gifts were received by little Maxine.

Weddings.

A wedding ceremony culminated in a wedding Tuesday afternoon when Miss Gladys L. Richer and Edward O'Hara were married by Rev. H. F. Vermillion. The wedding ceremony took place in the Newman investment company, where Dr. Vermillion happened to be when the prospective groom was looking for a minister. Mr. O'Hara is in the army, stationed at Marfa, to which place he went Wednesday.

Out Of Town Visitors.

Mrs. R. H. Alphin, of 3327 Trowbridge street, has as her house guest her niece, Miss Mary Tibbott, Monday evening at the First M. E. church. The program was varied. Those taking part were: Isadore Leaman, Margaret Gray, Anna Dink, Mollie Sawyer, Elsie Jones, Helen Covington, Elvira Lariva, Ruth Pickels, Vera Morris, Madeline Birney, Mrs. G. O. Freeman.

El Pasoans Away.

Mrs. Joseph Shanberg and little son, Alvin, are at the Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, Cal., for the remainder of the summer. Mrs. Shanberg just spent a month at Arrowhead Springs, Cal.

Furniture stored, packed and shipped.

De Sarg & Wellborn, Ph. 2323—Adv.

Daughters of the Confederacy.

Both the Wade Hampton and Robert E. Lee chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy should by all means witness the showing of William Farman's elaborate production of "The Confederacy," shown at the Alhambra today. This picture is founded on the life story of Sam Houston. In addition to being of historical interest, it is entertainment of the most advanced type.—Adv.

Baby Lavettes and Novelties—Complete outfit for the new baby, hand embroidered or plain. Everything furnished or made to order. Prices reasonable. Phone 2423—Adv.

By Gertrude Beresford. Embroidered flouncing frequently furnishes an embarrassment of riches. How to make it up is always a problem. An attractive idea for flouncing is developed in this frock for a young girl. Embroidered edging is used for collar, cuffs and pockets, which are hemstitched to the flounce skirt, which falls over a narrow underskirt of plain batiste trimmed with insertion and edging. Several colored ribbon girdles will furnish variety on such a frock. No one of occasions happen in a girl's summer for which this gown will be just the thing to wear.

Court Of Honor Ball In I. O. O. F. Hall Tonight To Have Entertaining Stunts

EVERYTHING is in readiness for the Court of Honor ball which will take place tonight at the I. O. O. F. hall. The committee have worked hard to make this one of the gala events of the season and these attending will be given several surprises during the evening. During intermissions, Miss Margaret Hines will give a humorous reading; Miss Blanche Cornwall will dance and Miss Julia Criss will whistle several numbers. Miss Criss is a delightful entertainer with her good, kidding notes, and is generally giving her time and talents to the programs at the various army camps. Madame May Loeber will be the accompanist for the evening. Refreshments will be served both

Train Bulletin.

All afternoon and night trains are reported on time.

Dr. Ebert, Dentist, 215 Mills Bldg.

Will Save All Wages. Washington, D. C., July 15.—The federal employment service announced the probable saving of every acre of the wheat crop by the prevention of labor shortage.

Sunday's Operation Is Successful.

Rochester, Minn., July 15.—William A. Sunday, the evangelist, was operating here today. It was announced that the operation had been successful.

TROUBLE AVOID trouble. Leave Baggage Checks at Longwell's or Telephone No. 1.

Soldiers Want Home Purses. Washington, D. C., July 15.—The American Red Cross report made public today.

107 Killed in Week.

Nashville, Tenn., July 15.—Revision today of the list of dead and injured in yesterday's collision on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad shows 107 dead and a hospital list of 36 American dead are 35 unidentified negroes.

Given Uncle Sam \$5.

Washington, D. C., July 15.—A way to give the United States a war time contribution of \$5 was announced by the government has been found by William A. Sunday, the evangelist. He enclosed an invoice for \$5 postage stamp in a Fourth of July note to his mother, general business, wishing Uncle Sam many happy returns.

The Camera Shop—311 N. Oregon.

Young Daniels Enters Annapolis. Annapolis, Md., July 15.—North Bradley Daniels, son of the secretary of the navy, entered the naval academy today. He is 19 years old and was appointed by senator Overman. He is an enlisted man in the naval reserves.

Many Deduct Contributions.

Washington, D. C., July 15.—The house ways and means committee is considering a bill which would allow individuals, should be allowed to deduct from their income tax returns, contributions to charitable, religious and educational purposes. The present law allows persons, but not corporations, to make such deductions, provided they do not exceed 35 percent of the total income.

CHIROPODOR, Cora M. Franson, D. C. 1002 Montana. Phone 3424.

Would Celebrate French Holiday.

Washington, D. C., July 15.—Observance of July 14, the French national day, is proposed in a resolution offered in the house yesterday by representative Sigel, of New York.

Final Figures on Liberty Loan.

Washington, D. C., July 15.—Final figures of the third Liberty loan subscription by the treasury department show a total of \$4,174,833,500, an increase of \$5,437,500 over the total officially estimated last May 15, after the loan campaign closed.

Part of Crew Is Landed.

Montevideo, Uruguay, July 15.—Part of the crew of the American three masted schooner Adela T. Carlton, which went aground Saturday near La Paloma, was landed today by a government tug.

Des. Carpenter and Britton—Exc. case, nose and throat. Roberts-Banner building.

Planned to Deport Jews.

New York, July 15.—The Finnish government has ordered Jews reported before September 1 and has instructed all communities to deny food to Jews after that date, according to reports reaching the Jewish press bureau here.

Iowa Republicans Meet.

Des Moines, Ia., July 15.—Republicans of Iowa met here today in a state convention to adopt a platform and to select a candidate for state superintendent of schools.

Cruel Cuts Down Department.

Washington, D. C., July 15.—George C. Rife, chairman of the committee on public information, announced tonight that as the result of the reduction of his appropriation, he has a

to the dancers and to those playing cards and games in the banquet hall, where those making high scores will be awarded gifts suitable to war times.

The hall room of the Progress club was a scene of beauty and merriment Tuesday night, when the members entertained with a ball for the officers and men of the field hospital. The women were their daintiest summer frocks in honor of Uncle Sam's men and nothing was left undone that could add to the pleasure of the dancers. Refreshments were served throughout the evening. The committee on arrangements included Jake Kaufman, David Klein and Her Lev. The entertainment committee was composed of E. Sanders, Maurice Schwartz, Dave Klein, M. A. Baer and Sid Haas.

to the divisions of woman's war work and of syndicate features. He said he did not contemplate other organization changes and that 42 men of draft age have been dismissed because of their physical condition. The funds should be used to pay men of draft age unless physically disqualified.

Dr. Magruder, Dentist, Caples Bldg.

Dig to Rescue Miners.

Butte, Mont., July 15.—A rescuing party digging toward seven miners trapped by an avalanche of ore in a tunnel of the Jackson mine at Phillipsburg had succeeded in getting into communication with the imprisoned men and found they all were safe and had plenty of air, according to advices received here late last night.

Romania Honors an American.

Paris, France, July 15.—Col. Joseph Boyle, an American from Nome, Alaska, has become the popular hero of Rumania and wears the highest Rumanian decorations within the gift of the king for saving a number of Rumanian deputies from exile and probable death at the hands of the Russian Bolsheviks, according to travelers reaching France from Jassy.

How To Be Pretty In Summer.

Dainty El Paso women are always interested, especially in the summer. In the numerous toilet accessories and beauty aids that we carry. It is not vanity to take proper interest in making a good appearance. It is merely self respect to wish to appear at your best. It is here that you find that purest down like powder, the most fragrant scents and the finest imported perfumes and toilet waters and many other little toilet luxuries. Stop in at one of our three stores and ask for "Beauty."—Adv.

Secret White & Co., Druggists.

Mills Bldg. Roberts-Banner Bldg. 214 San Francisco St.—Adv.

The Newest "Service" Jewelry.

We are now showing all the latest ideas in Service Jewelry. The new "Service" Bracelet, also the new Solid Gold Service Rings. We make "Service" Jewelry to order—any number of stars.

W. T. Hixson Co., Jewelers.

Mills and Main, on the Plaza.—Adv.

We Are Closing Out.

All mid-summer hats at a small fraction of original selling price. J. W. Hale, Exclusive Millinery, 416 North Oregon St. Out of High Rent District. Better Hats. Lower Prices.—Adv.

Hot "quabs"—Better and cheaper than spring chicken. Have them at your next dinner or banquet. Large or small orders delivered. Business Phone 3343, Ranch 45732—Adv.

Lerner's Clean-up Sale now going on. Advertisement.

An Idea For Flouncing

"Where are you going now?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, of Uncle Wiggily Longears, the rabbit gentleman, on morning, as she saw him come in off the front porch of his hollow stump bungalow and start up stairs. "Are you going to look for an adventure?" "I am going to take a bath," replied the bunny. "Oh, dear!" exclaimed the muskrat lady, start of lying her tail in a fashionable sailor suit. "Oh, dear me, said Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy. "What's the matter?" asked the bunny. "There is no soap," spoke Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. "I forgot to order any, and you need soap for your bath, Oh, dear." "Hush! Please don't fret about a little thing like that," spoke Uncle Wiggily quietly like. "I will go get a cake of soap and have my bath. A little thing like that does not bother me at all. I rather like it. I may get an adventure out of it." "Out of the cake of soap do you mean?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy. "No, but in going after it," spoke the bunny. "So he put on his tail suit and, thinking his pink cotton umbrella, Oh, excuse me—I mean his nose—away he started through the woods to get the cake of soap." It did not take him long to reach the drug store, owned by Dr. Possum, and to the old rat gentleman, who was behind the counter, the bunny said: "I want, if you please, a nice cake of soap that I may take a bath." "What color?" asked the rat gentleman. "Blue soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water, making lather with the nice rose-scented cake of blue soap, when, all of a sudden, out from behind a bush, jumped the bad old Waggalagie. The Waggalagie is like a Skewza, only worse, and he is always biting and pinching you, and he gets you to his den. So the Waggalagie jumped out, grabbed the bunny and said: "Bunny soap," said Uncle Wiggily. "Nurse Jane blues the clothes when she washes them, and it must also be good for me when I have my bath." "What perfume do you want your blue soap?" asked the drug store rat, casual like and not derogatory. "Rose scented," replied the bunny. "I love rose perfumed blue soap." "And you shall have it," said the rat gentleman, still more expectant. So, with the nice cake of soap under his paw, Uncle Wiggily started back through the woods toward his hollow stump bungalow to take his bath. He was thinking how nice it would be to scrub himself around in the water,